
MILITARY MAGAZINE,

And Record of the Volunteers of the United States.

VOL. I.]

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE, 1839.

[NO. 4.]

BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN CADWALLADER, OF THE U. S. ARMY.

This zealous and inflexible friend of America, was born in Philadelphia, 1742. He was distinguished for his intrepidity as a soldier, in upholding the cause of freedom during the most discouraging periods of danger that America ever beheld. At the dawn of the revolution, he commanded a corps of volunteers, designated as "*the silk stocking company*," of which nearly all the members were appointed to commissions in the line of the army. He afterwards was appointed Colonel of one of the City Battalions, and being thence promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, was intrusted with the command of the Pennsylvania Troops, in the important operations of the winter campaign of 1776 and '77. He acted with this command, as a volunteer, in the actions of Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown and Monmouth, and on other occasions, and received the thanks of General Washington, whose confidence and regard he uniformly enjoyed.

The merits and services of General Cadwallader, induced Congress, early in 1778, to compliment him by a unanimous vote, with the appointment of General of Cavalry; which appointment he declined, under an impression that he could be more useful to his country in the sphere in which he had been acting. He was strongly and ardently attached to General Washington, and his celebrated duel with General Conway, arose from his spirited opposition to the intrigues of that officer, to undermine the standing of the commander-in-chief. The following anecdote of the encounter, is related in the "*Anecdotes of the Revolutionary War*."—

"The particulars of this duel, [originating in the honorable feelings of General Cadwallader, indignant at the attempt of his adversary to injure the reputation of the commander-in-chief, by representing him as unqualified for the exalted station which he held,] appears worthy of record. Nor ought the coolness observed on the occasion by the parties, to be forgotten, as it evinces very strongly, that although imperious circumstances may compel men of nice feeling to meet, that the dictates of honor may be satisfied, without the smallest deviation from the rigid rules of politeness. When arrived at the appointed rendezvous, General Cadwallader, accompanied by General Dickson, of Pennsylvania, and General Conway by Colonel Morgan, of Princeton, it was agreed upon by the seconds, that, on the word being given, the principals might fire in their own time, and at discretion, either by an off-hand shot, or by taking a deliberate aim. The parties having declared themselves ready, the word was given to proceed. General Conway immediately raised his pistol, and fired with great composure, but without effect. General Cadwallader was about to do so, when a sudden gust of wind occurring, he kept his pistol down, and remained tranquil. 'Why do you not fire, General Cadwallader?' exclaimed Conway. 'Because,' replied Gen. Cadwallader, 'we came not here to trifle. Let the gale pass, and I shall act my part.' 'You shall have a fair chance of performing it well,' rejoined Conway, and immediately presented a full front. General Cadwallader fired, and the ball entering the mouth of his antagonist, he fell directly forward on his face. Colonel Morgan running to his assistance, found the blood spouting from behind his neck, and lifting up the club of his hair, saw the ball drop from it. It had passed through his head greatly to the derangement of his tongue and teeth, but did not inflict a mortal wound. As soon as the blood was sufficiently washed away to allow him to speak, Gen. Conway, turning to his opponent, said, good humouredly—'You fire, General, with much deliberation, and certainly with a great deal of effect.' The parties then parted, free from all resentment."

This patriotic and exemplary man died, February 10th, 1786. In his private life he exemplified all the virtues that ennoble the character of man. His conduct was not marked with the least degree of malevolence or party spirit. Those who honestly differed from him in opinion, he always treated with singular tenderness. In sociability and cheerfulness of temper, honesty and goodness of heart, independence of spirit, and warmth of friendship, he had no superior. Never did any man die more lamented by his friends and neighbours; to his family and relations, his death was a stroke still more severe.

For the United States Military Magazine.
On the Death of Lieut. Scott McNiel,*
OF THE U. S. ARMY.

BY G. L. CURRY, BOSTON.

Why weep we for the lost? for him who died
On Glory's field why do we vainly mourn?
'Tis true he fell in flush of manhoods pride,
And by such foe as soldiers can but scorn.
Son of a patriot sire, he might have borne
His fathers honors with increase of fame,
Had not his bud of promise thus been torn:
Why murmur we? It was his country's claim,—
She call'd, and could McNEIL prove recreant to his name?

Why weep we for the dead? they are at rest,
And free'd from suffering in a world of pain,
A calm and mild demeanour should attest
Our resignation; sorrow is life's bane!
The soldier whom we mourn fame's meed shall gain,
He died for the Republic, and shall share
Its history's page with other sons; like rain
His life blood flow'd and dyed its soil;—none dare
Gainsay that his lone grave the laurel wreath should bear.

Then be the tear of musing sorrow dried!
Be all the sunshine of the heart renew'd!
Death though a common foeman hath his pride
And round his victim oft times may be viewed
A nobler mantle though of solitude,
Than life e'er deigned upon her child to fling,
Oh, why should death be terrible? though rude
His mandate, a reality 'twill bring
From whence perfection, life, and bliss eternal spring.

Yes, Death is much more merciful, and hurls
Less wantonly his darts, than human foes;
His is a truer friendship than the world's,
Changeless, though circumstances may oppose
And turn our brightest joys to darkest woes.
Then let us calmly meet, (nor be appall'd
As frail mortality draws near its close,)
This "King of terrors" so hath he been call'd
And marvel that such cause the heart could have enthrall'd.

* Son of General JOHN McNIEL, and one of the early victims of the Indian war in Florida.



U.S. Engr. Lith. Phila.

TO THE WASHINGTON GREYS OF READING.

this plate is most respectfully dedicated

by Huddy & Davis

Presented to the Board of Congress in the year 1839 by Huddy & Davis in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pa.

Reading Washington Grays.

We feel an especial pleasure in redeeming the promise made to our patrons, by presenting them in this number, a Plate representing the Reading Light Infantry Corps of Washington Grays:—

Many of the inland Towns of Pennsylvania present in their Volunteers great evidence of strict discipline and '*Esprit du Corps*' rarely to be found exceeded, and we conceive the Reading Grays to decidedly claim, a high rank in the standard of excellence.

The Corps was commenced in April 1825, though properly dates its organization from the period of its legal Inspection May 8, 1826. The first impulse to the formation of the Company was received from the Philadelphia Light Infantry Corps, Washington Grays, whose zealous and effective Commander Col. C. G. Childs, gave them every facility or aid necessary to their design.

The former Corps were the first Light Infantry Corps of Grays within the limits of the State, and the Reading Grays may therefore claim the merit, if any, of being *Second* in point of age. having assumed at the same time their discipline, and with slight variation—Dress.

There first Officers were CAPTAIN DAVID MEDARY, who resigned July 15, 1829.

1st. Lieut. JOHN ORRICK,	2nd. Lieut. CONRAD FEGER.
1st. Sergt. DANIEL M. KEIM,	1st. Corpl. J. W. CLARK,
2nd. " JOHN HAVERACKER,	2nd. " GEORGE L. KELLER,
3d. " HENRY CROUS,	3d. " ADOLPH SAGE,
4th. " DANIEL BOYER,	4th. " LOUIS BICKLE.

Their first succession among the Comissioned Officers resulted in the election of

CAPT. DANIEL M. KEIM who served from June 15th 1829, to February 6th 1837.

1st. Lieut. GEORGE HELLER,	2d. J. W. ROWLAND,	3d. GEORGE W. OAKLEY,	4th. GEORGE E. LUDWIG.
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And again from February 22d 1837, the following Officers now in Command were severally elected.

CAPT. WILLIAM H. KEIM,

1st. Lieutenant, GEORGE W. OAKLEY,	1st. Sergeant, ISAAC S. JAMES
2nd. " and Quarter Master DAVID M'KNIGHT,	2nd. " JOHN BAIN,
3d. " F. B. SCHOENER,	3d. " JOEL RITTER,
Ensign HENRY HIGH,	4th. " THOS. L. LEOSER,

SURGEON SOLOMON G. BERCH,

1st. Corpl. WM. B. HERTZEL,	2nd. A. C. HOFF,	3d. JOHN SHAFFER,	4th. H. H. MUHLENBERG.
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The annals of the Corps present many interesting incidents. Among the earliest, may be considered their reception with the Reading Battalion, under MAJOR GEO. GATZ, of the Philadelphia Light Infantry Corps of Washington Grays, under Capt. C. G. CHILDS, July 2, 1825, in Sept. 1826, the Corps made its first tour and marched to Paoli, where it united with the volunteers of Chester in the parade and ceremonies observed there in commemoration of the massacre on the 2d. and 3d. during our Revolutionary struggles. On the 3d July 1827, the Corps again united with the Reading Battalion in giving a Soldiers welcome to the 1st. and 2nd. Companies of Philadelphia State Fencibles, under Captains PAGE and WETHERILL. On Aug. 24, 1827 they also were honored by a Military visit from the Republican Artillerists of Chester County, under Capt. EVANS.

By invitation the Corps made a short tour of duty to Kutztown Aug. 12, 1831, and were warmly and hospitably received. On July 4, 1833, the Corps in conjunction with the Reading Artillerists and the Reading Troop, had the pleasure of a visit and the opportunity of entertaining as Guests, the following visiting Companies,—

1st, Troop Schuylkill County Cavalry, under Capt. *Nichols*—the National Troop of Exeter and Clay, Capt. *Shafer*—Easton Grays, Capt. *Yohe*—Washington Guards of Kutztown, Capt. *Bieber*—National Light Infantry of Pottsville, Capt. *Dean*—Unionville Guards of Berks County, Capt. *Butz*. The fine martial music of the Bethlehem Band which had been engaged on the occasion and the favorable state of the wether, rendered the celebration of our National Anniversary, by so numerous a host, peculiarly characteristic and imposing.

The Corps left Reading on a tour of duty July 1st, 1834, and visited Harisburgh, Middletown, Lancaster &c. They spent the Anniversary of Independence in Harisburgh and received the most unremitting attentions from both its Military and Citizens, and especially the Harrisburgh Grays under the command of Capt. *Cross*. At Middletown, General *Cameron* on behalf of its citizens, extended the hospitalities of the place; and at Lancaster they were warmly received and entertained by the authorities and citizens. The entire route presented one series of kindnesses proffered them, that will long be refered to with grateful delight.

The 4th of July 1837, was celebrated by the Company at Pottsville in the most gratifying manner, and on their return they visited Hamburg and intermediate places. It is needless to say they received the most hospitable and soldierly reception from both the volunteers and citizens wherever they went.

On Dec. 25, 1837, the corps in conjunction with the Artillerists received as guests the Hamburg Dragoons and Clay Troop. In May 1838, the Corps resolved upon visiting Philadelphia, and after making the preliminary arrangements, they arrived there on Saturday May 24, To recapitulate the warm reception and uniform attentions received by them from the military and citizens, would occupy a more extended space than the limits of our Journal will allow; suffice it to

say the Washington Grays, under Capt Childs—Phila. Grays, Capt. Cadwallader---1st. State Fencibles, Capt. Page; with other companies formed their escort into the city. Its hospitalities were particularly exercised and extended by the companies named, and were in perfect unison with the spirit and reputation they have always possessed as gentlemen and soldiers.

At Norristown their reception was particularly gratifying, and the military display both numerous and imposing.—The 1st. Battalion Montgomery County Cavalry, under Major Mathoy, with the National Dragoons from the Troop, were paraded for the escort, and the whole was subsequently received by General Thomas M. Jolly. The Pottstown Grays on their return received them into their Borough, and in conjunction with the citizens entertained them most hospitably.

During August 1838, the Corps with the Artillerists had the gratification of receiving as their guests, the Phila. Lancer Guards, under Capt. Stille, and on July 4, 1839, they were honored with a visit from their *ancient and tried friends*, the Phila. Washington Grays, under Col. Childs. This formed a proud era in their annals—a re-union of kindred spirits had again taken place, and the commemoration of our Independence was celebrated with commingled gratification and delight. We now close these details—we are aware that their interests may be more of a *local* than of a general character, but whilst we have dwelt upon them, we have insensibly felt ourselves convinced that they might prove acceptable to our Patrons, emulation *properly* directed, is always productive of much good, and is the controlling impulse of the soldier.

Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannons mouth.

Description of the Uniform.

A light grey Cloth Coat, with one row of plated buttons, the breast worked with black silk braid, the collar faced with black cassimere, embroidered with Silver Lace, the skirts edged with black cassimere, terminating with a bugle ornament, black cuffs and three buttons.

Grey pantaloons, worked with black braid in front, a black cassimere stripe one inch wide down the sides embroidered with three eights of an inch silver lace, black straps, White contre straps the cross belt, body belt and musket strap of white webbing, white gloves, the body belt secured by an Eagle plate, Tompions for the musket, Knapsacks marked W. G. A conical cap made of plain black patent leather, a spread Eagle plate in front, a grenade and white vulture drooping plume and black chin straps. The Officers dress is the same, the designating marks being the Epaulettes and a larger Plume. White Pantaloons are worn in Summer. The Fatigue dress consists of white roundabout, a black cloth cap, flat top, with two black silk tassels.

The Officers and Privates wear a chevron of silver lace on each arm for seven years service—and an additional one for every subsequent five years—the Officers above and Privates below the elbow.

The Sword.

BY MISS L. E. LONDON.

'Twas the battle field, and the cold pale moon
Look'd down on the dead and the dying;
And the wind pass'd o'er with a dirge and a wail,
Where the young and the brave were lying.

With his father's sword in his red right hand,
And the hostile dead around him,
Lay a youthful chief; but his bed was the ground,
And the grave's icy sleep had bound him.

A reckless rover, 'mid death and doom,
Pass'd a soldier, his plunder seeking;
Careless he stopped where friend and foe
Lay alike in their life-blood reeking.

Drawn by the shine of the warrior's sword,
The soldier paused beside it;
He wrench'd the hand with a giant's strength,
But the grasp of the dead defied it.

He loos'd his hold, and his honest heart
Took part with the dead before him,
And he he honor'd the brave who died sword in hand,
As with softened brow he leant o'er him.

"A soldier's death thou hast nobly died,
A soldier's grave won by it;
Before I would take that sword from thine hand,
My own life's blood should dye it.

"Thou shalt not be left for the carrion crow,
Or the wolf to batten o'er thee;
Or the coward insult the gallant dead,
Who in life had trembled before thee."

Then he dug a grave in the crimson earth
Where his warrior foe was sleeping;
And laid him there in honour and rest,
With his sword in his own brave keeping!



P. S. Duval Lith. Philad.

TO THE PHILADELPHIA GRAYS

this plate is most respectfully dedicated

by H. B. & Duval

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1839 by H. B. & Duval in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pa.

Philadelphia Grays.

This fine disciplined corps was formed in the year 1825, under the command of *John Miles Esq.*, now Captain of the First National Troop, and Aid-de-camp to Maj. Gen. Patterson. It was the second company which adopted the gray dress in this city. It had great numerical strength and was in a high state of discipline until the year 1826 (during which period it visited several of our sister cities, particularly New York, when it was under the particular supervision of the victorious Gen. Gains of the U. S. Army.) Its commander then resigned and shortly after the company finding difficulties under its new command dissolved. In 1831, the corps was reorganized and *George Cadwallader Esq.* elected Captain.

Present Officers.

George Cadwallader, Captain.

1st Lieut. Robert R. Hodges,

3d “ Robert Hastings.

SERGEANTS.

1st John Hastings,

2nd Alexander Brown,

3d. Samuel A. Markward,

4th. James W. Wooldridge.

James N. Dixon Quarter Master Surgeon.

James W. Wooldridge Treasurer,

CORPORALS.

Thomas Andrews,

Wm. Sims,

Benj. Rowland,

Henry Manderson.

Lewis V. Curry, Secretary,

Washington.

No character either of ancient or modern times can compare with that of Washington. As an object of respect, veneration and awe, he lived unexceeded; as a man of truth, probity and honour, he died unequalled. Whether at home or abroad, in the field or the cabinet, he was still the same.

Recognised at a very early period of the history of his country, he was found pursuing his way slowly but steadily, in the pursuit of an immortal fame, and although not a very conspicuous object until the period of Braddock's defeat, the sparks of that genius which was destined to know no superior, frequently brightened the little world in which it had but a temporary existence. Greater scenes of personal collision, and national hostility, elicited from him stronger proof of coolness in argument, and valor in battle; and as the intricacies of dispute, and terrors of war increased, the genius of Washington expanded, and its lustre, like the ray of night's lovely planet, fell upon all that was dark and deadly with a mildness that tranquilized hate, and lulled revenge. Seeing the miseries which were likely to result from feelings in a high state of exasperation, his bold, ardent, and penetrating mind, selected but one course and determined to pursue it with an energy which no time could abate, no obstacle surmount. Despising alike the threats and prejudices resulting from the spleen of rivals, and the ignorance of inferiors, he placed his confidence in a power he knew was able to protect him, and moulding his heart after the will of its divine origin, he regulated his actions with so masterly a hand that not even a blot through a long, laborious and well spent life, soiled the brightness of the purest of all earthly characters. At the period of time when our beloved country was struggling in the grasp of a powerful and ruthless enemy, Washington, the darling of her bosom, rode in the majesty of his greatness, and declared himself her champion. It was only necessary for such a light to shine---all others became tributary, and the darkness that covered the land from the pebbly shores of the ocean, to the rugged tops of the loftiest mountains, faded, and vanished like the mist of morning before the god of day.---His genius bade it depart forever---hope's cheering influence revived the drooping spirits of our countrymen, dried the moistened eye, and imparted new life and energy to their before broken and despairing hearts. Leaving the domestic fireside, and all the comforts and pleasure which it comprises, (and many they are,) he entered into the field of battle, placed himself at the head of men, determined to conquer or to die; and with an eye beaming a rich and unfading glory upon the flag of his adoration, and the free heart's only home in the most threatening emergencies and sanguinary contests, evinced his devotion to the cause of his country, of humanity, and the world. Suffice it to say, that where he appeared, doubts and difficulties fled---wherever he went, victory followed---wherever he succeeded, happiness ensued---and one of the greatest nations known upon the surface of the earth, after the lapse of nearly half a century from its foundation, stands a lasting and imperishable monument of his labours---the labours of virtue, truth, religion, and piety.

The great work for the completion of which, the talents and genius of Washington so eminently fitted him, having been consummated, he retired from the busy scenes of active life, to the calm of domestic tranquility, and partook for a while of that happiness which he had secured to so many. Short, however, was his repose from the cares of public life. His admiring countrymen, aware that no other individual was so calculated to promote their interests, and fix upon an everlasting basis their prosperity and happiness, once more asked their common father to take upon himself the guidance and protection of that people, whose existence as a nation, was the result of his exertions. Ever desirous of promoting what was the holy charm of life to him, (the welfare of mankind, and the glory of his Creator,) he consented; and his wisdom in the cabinet was as conspicuous as his abilities in the field. Mildly and serenely ruling and governing the great republic he had founded, he was to it what the sun is to all nature, the source of life. Every thing prospered beneath his fostering care, and the warmth of his affection and paternal solicitude, spread itself over his people, and bid smiling and contented peace resume its reign once more. At last all that was mortal in him was doomed to die. Death, who knocks as well at the portal of the palace as at the door of the cottage, claimed his illustrious victim; and that immortal soul, which had, to venerable age, inhabited a tenement of clay, quitted its prison bounds and soared to the regions of paradise. Great in life, great was he also in death. With his hands he closed his eyes, and in the silent but resigned dignity of a great mind, finished his career upon earth, with the firm conviction of a bright inheritance in Heaven.

It would be vain in the extreme, to attempt a perfect description of the character of such a man. With as much success, might we endeavor to describe the progress of those unknown strangers of light and fire, that frequently make their appearance in the immensity of space, remain for a space of time, and then are lost to human ken forever.

As Americans, we must love him with a gratitude unbounded for the many and incalculable blessings he has bequeathed to us. As citizens of the world, we must venerate him, inasmuch as he was one of the brightest examples of human excellence that ever adorned this terrestrial sphere.



PS. Duval Lith. Phil^a

TO THE LIGHT GUARD, OF NEW-YORK

this plate is most respectfully dedicated

by Huddy & Duval.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1839, by Huddy & Duval in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Light Guard, of New York.

This company is attached to the 106th Regiment, 62d Brigade of New York State Infantry, and is officered as follows.

EDWARD VINCENT Esq. Commandant.			
JAMES L. HEWITT		1st Lieutenant.	
EMANUEL B. HART.		2d do.	
HENRY E. LORD		3d do.	
THOMAS WALDEN		Ensign.	
J. H. CHARRUAUD	1st	Sergeant.	WILLIAM FRANCIS,
JAMES VANDERVOORT,	2d	do.	1st Corporal.
HORATIO N. HEWITT	3d	do.	Wm. T. JENNINGS,
EDWARD HOOK	4th	do.	2d do.
Dr. J. L. VANDERVOORT, Surgeon to the Corps.		RUSSELL W. ALLEN	3d do.
		Wm. EARLE	4th do.
		JONAS B. PHILLIPS, Secretary.	
C. C. WALDEN, Quarter Master.			

This company was organized in February 1827, (a number of young gentlemen, induced by the visit of the Boston Light Infantry in 1826, having determined in emulation of that spirited and well disciplined company to associate themselves for military improvement) under the command of Captain Wm. W. Tompkins and was known as the "Tompkins Blues." The high military reputation of the commandant, induced a rapid filling of the ranks, and in a very short time the industry of the officers, and the attention and honorable ambition of the members, brought the company to a high state of discipline, and infused a spirit of emulation among the uniform companies of the city to which they had been previously strangers. During the command of Capt. Tompkins, the Corps visited the military school of Capt. Patridge, at Middletown Connecticut, by invitation of that gentleman, and received the warmest commendations from that distinguished tactician. In the year 1830, Capt Tompkins resigned his commission, and the command devolved on the 1st Lieutenant Mr. Lee. A committee was appointed on the 25th of May 1830, "to select a suitable person as candidate for the office of Captain" who on the 3d of June following, reported the name "of Edward Vincent Esq. a gentleman formerly of Virginia, whose knowledge of military tactics and discipline was highly spoken of by Captain Tompkins and others, and that the committee had ascertained that in case he was elected unanimously by the company; he would use his influence and talents to raise the reputation of the corps and devote his attention to its interests." On the 16th of the same month, Mr. Vincent was unanimously elected to the post of commandant, which he continues to fill to this period in a manner fully sustaining the foregoing pledge. From the time of his assuming the command, the character and prosperity of the corps rapidly advanced, and its improvement in discipline acquired for it the distinguished reputation it still maintains.— In July 1833 the Company encamped at Tarrytown for improvement. On their return to the city a special meeting was convened for the purpose of considering the propriety of changing the name and uniform of the corps, a resolution to that effect was unanimously carried, and on the 14th of August 1833 the corps adopted the title of the LIGHT GUARD, by which it is now so generally and advantageously known. A complete change was at the same time made in the uniform, which having recently undergone some further alterations, consists now of a scarlet coat, faced with blue and gold trimmings, white worsted wings, very dark mixed cassimere pantaloons with scarlet stripe, and bear skin cap, with red cock-tail plume, and a very richly gilt plate with appropriate emblematical devices, and gold coloured silk tassel, (that on the officers caps being of heavy gold bullion) the uniform being the same or nearly in every particular as that worn by the Coldstream Guards. Of the character and discipline of the corps, we can only say that it still maintains the high reputation it established with the Philadelphians, during their visit in July 1835. Time has not effaced the impression which that visit made either on the part of our citizens or the corps to whom their hospitalities were extended. The Light Guard arrived in Philadelphia on the 3d of July 1835, and were received by the 1st Troop City Cavalry, Capt. Hart.— Washington Cavalry, Capt. Lieper.—the third Regiment of Infantry, Lt. Col. Koehler, and an Independent Battalion of Infantry under the command of Col. Page. During their stay, civilities were extended to them by all the volunteer companies of Philadelphia, a number of the most distinguished citizens &c., and a most friendly feeling was then established between the military of this city, and their guests, which is still cherished and reciprocated. In the summer of 1836 the Light Guard visited Boston, where their reception was equally enthusiastic and brilliant. Independent of the military array, a cavalcade composed of upwards of 300 of the most respectable citizens of Boston elegantly mounted, united in the escort. During their sojourn in Boston, the Guard were encamped on the common, and received particular attention from the Boston Light Infantry (known as the "Tigers") a distinction which was also given to the L. G's, who in compliment to their Boston friends, on their return to New York, caused a silver Tigers Head to be affixed to their Breast plates, and which now constitutes a striking feature in the ornaments of their uniform. The Anniversary of the Light Guard is on the 21st of June, and is celebrated by an excursion for target practice. The prize medals are as follows.— First prize, a gold medal presented by Lt. Ward B. B. Burnett of the U. S. Army. Second, a gold medal presented by Major Stevens of Newark, N. Jersey. The Officers prize, is a gold medal containing a lock of General Washingtons hair, presented by Mr. Perry of Philadelphia, during the visit of the corps, to that city. A gold Medal was also presented to the Light Guard, by John Swift Esq., then Mayor of the city, in be-half of the Washington Greys, in the Hall of Independence on the morning of the 4th of July 1835, this medal is always worn by the Commandant on Parade. Though happily since the organization of this company, their services have not been required in the field, yet in all cases where they have been needed by the authorities to suppress popular disturbances, or protect the property of their fellow citizens they have been promptly and efficiently rendered. The Light Guard, numbers upward of eighty efficient members; they have a fine armory, and their armament and equipments are in all particulars complete, as their discipline is acknowledged to be, unexcelled.

The Soldier's Funeral.

The day was calm and clear—not a cloud appeared in any part of the heavens, and the flag hung motionless over the walls. Groups of soldiers were gathered on the ramparts, whispering among themselves—none dared to speak above his breath—even the sergeant, when uttering his orders, seemed to lay aside half his authority. Soon the muffled roll of a drum was heard—silent and dejected, with their eyes fixed on the ground, a party marched past me; another company appeared—their muskets, the muzzles being pointed downwards, were crossed upon their backs. The coffin, plain and covered with a large black pall, was carried along by the immediate comrades of the deceased: on it there was thrown part of his accoutrements—then came another party equally pale and dejected. I mingled with the procession, and accompanied it to the grave. Slowly was the black pall removed, and the coffin lowered into the earth. A part of the troops removed to a little distance, but the remainder encircled the grave. The word of command was given, and the discharge of musketry announced, to those within hearing, that a soldier's remains had now been deposited in the cold tomb—the firing of three several rounds, convinced me that the warrior had died as a soldier ought to die—full of honor—though not of the field of battle. Then the sexton approached, and as the mould sounded on the hollow coffin, the noise, though less loud, sank deeper into the hearts of the audience: all seemed to shrink away from the unearthly murmur. The deceased had been a favorite in the regiment, and every one was ready to sound his praises—his warm and affectionate heart, his mild and endearing manners, were greatly spoken of—yet though calm and serene in the barracks, he was ardent and enthusiastic in the field; his bravery had particularly attracted the notice of his officers, and they, even as his comrades, felt as if deprived of a brother. The soldiers retired, and I saw them walk mournfully away casting back many a lingering look on the newly heaped up mound, I asked myself if such were the heroes who had carried the fame of the American arms to the farthest bounds of the earth, if men, who could not witness, without the deepest emotion, the burial of a comrade, could ever have rushed to the charge. I knew that they had: and even at a moment of this kind, which generally brings humility along with it, I was proud of my countrymen, I rejoiced to see that those who could fight ardently, could also grieve bitterly. But such have always been the feelings and sentiments of an American soldier.

The Soldier's Grave.

BY MISS LONDON.

There's a white stone placed upon yonder tomb,
Beneath is a soldier lying;
The death-wound came amid sword and plume,
When banner and ball were flying.

Yet now he sleeps, the turf on his breast,
By wet wild flowers surrounded;
The church shadow falls o'er his place of rest,
Where the steps of his childhood bounded.

There were tears that fell from manly eyes,
There was woman's gentle weeping,
And the wailing of age and infant cries,
O'er the grave where he now lies sleeping.

He had left his home in his spirit's pride,
With his father's sword and blessing;
He stood with the valiant side by side,
His country's wrongs redressing.

He came again in the light of his fame,
When the red campaign was over;

One heart that in secret had kept his name,
Was claim'd by the soldier lover.

But the cloud of strife came upon the sky,
He left his sweet home for the battle;
And his young child's lisp for the loud war-cry,
And the cannon's long death-rattle.

He came again—but an altered man;
The path of the grave was before him,
And the smile that he wore was cold and wan,
For the shadow of death hung o'er him.

He spoke of victory—spoke of cheer;—
These are words that are vainly spoken
To the childless mother, or orphan's ear,
Or the widow whose heart is broken.

A helmet and sword are engraved on the stone
Half hidden by yonder willow;
There he sleeps whose death in battle was won,
But who died on his own home pillow.